

**MARVEL**  
LIMITED SERIES

1 of 5

**DYNAMITE**  
ENTERTAINMENT

# MARVEL ZOMBIES

BRUNCH

## VS. ARMY OF DARKNESS

CYCLOPS



FILLET

ANGEL

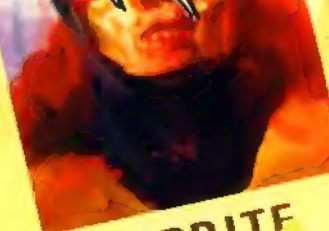


ICE MAN



SAUSAGE

BEAST



SPRITE

DINNER

HORS D'OEUVRE



CHOW



WOLVERINE

RUMP ROAST



BANSHEE

Snyder  
after J  
BYRNE  
AUSTIN

DIRECT EDITION

PARENTAL ADVISORY



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Suyong



The first day of the  
end of the world.

In the place where it all  
began: New York City.

Where a rip in the fabric of  
reality appeared in the sky.

And a man  
from another  
dimension  
emerged...

АААААААА--

...with a terrible power  
that would lay waste to  
an entire planet.

--АААААААА!  
WHUMP!

However, this is  
not that man.

Foood.



This is Ashley J. Williams.

World traveler,  
and traveler  
between worlds.

Adventurer.

Hero.

Retail clerk.

And, as of  
today--

Fooooood.









# Marvel Zombies vs. The Army of Darkness

MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS A DYNAMITE ENTERTAINMENT PRODUCTION!

## PART I (OF V): "EARTH'S MIGHTIEST ZERO"

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All right, you wrinkled-up sack of Deadite scum--  
Next up on the menu...crone cutlets!



Who the--?!?  
Picking on a defenseless old lady? For shame!



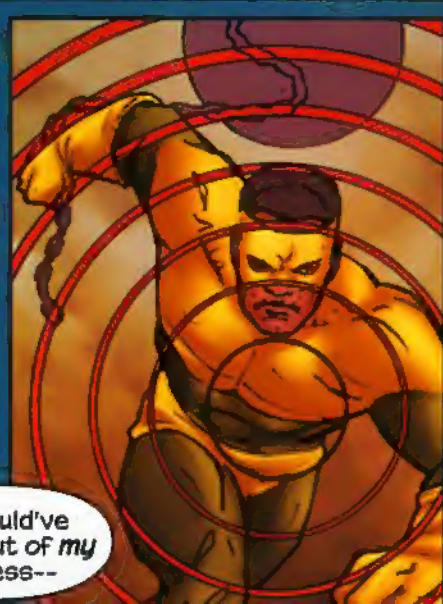
Looks like the newest member of your Wrecking Crew is even more twisted than the rest of 'em.



Wrecking who?



Bad move, buster.



You should've stayed out of my business--







Not much later...

# DAILY BUGLE

## WRECKING CREW ESCAPES RIKER'S

### CRIME WAVE CONTINUES



Oops.

Hmmm. "Spider-Man: Incompetent Hero or Dangerous Menace?"

"Fantastic Four Founder's Interdimensional Breakthrough."

"Earth's Mightiest Heroes Save Eastern Seaboard."

Looks like I landed in a dimension full of these costumed clowns.

Pfft. Buncha amateurs.

Still, if the Deadite threat is as bad as I *think* it could be, I might need some back-up...

"...might as well go straight to the top."









You want to explain what you got against our intercom?

No time... we got some **serious business** to discuss. *Dire*, end-of-the-world kind of stuff.

I got information. Information about **Deadites**. "This world will die, and an army of the dead will rise."

Deadwhats?



THIS GUY LOOKS LIKE A CRANK. WHAT DO YOU THINK, MS. MARVEL?

I dunno. I've certainly heard crazier. Let's hear what he has to say.



Okay, tell us about this information. What's the **nature** of this threat? And how **exactly** did you come by this information?

Well...a bag lady told me, but that's not the **point**.



A "bag lady"?

She was **possessed**! By an evil spirit. The evil spirit from the Book of the Dead.

Okay, I'm convinced... we have **got** to upgrade security around here.



Listen, I know how this **sounds**, but I'm **not** some kind of fruit loop.

~chuckle~

I've **fought** the Deadites... traveled through **time** to fight 'em. Even fought 'em when they locked me away in the **loony bin** that time. And now I'm **here**, in **this dimension**, and they'll be coming **here** soon enough, too, mark my words.

~cough~



Dammit, **stop** laughing!

This **isn't** a joke, and you super-powered nitwits are starting to **really** piss me o--



BOOM





Good timing getting *rid* of him. We've just received word...something *odd* is transpiring in midtown.

Thanks, Jarvis. We'll get over there to *investigate*.

I like the "bamf," Wanda. Nice touch.

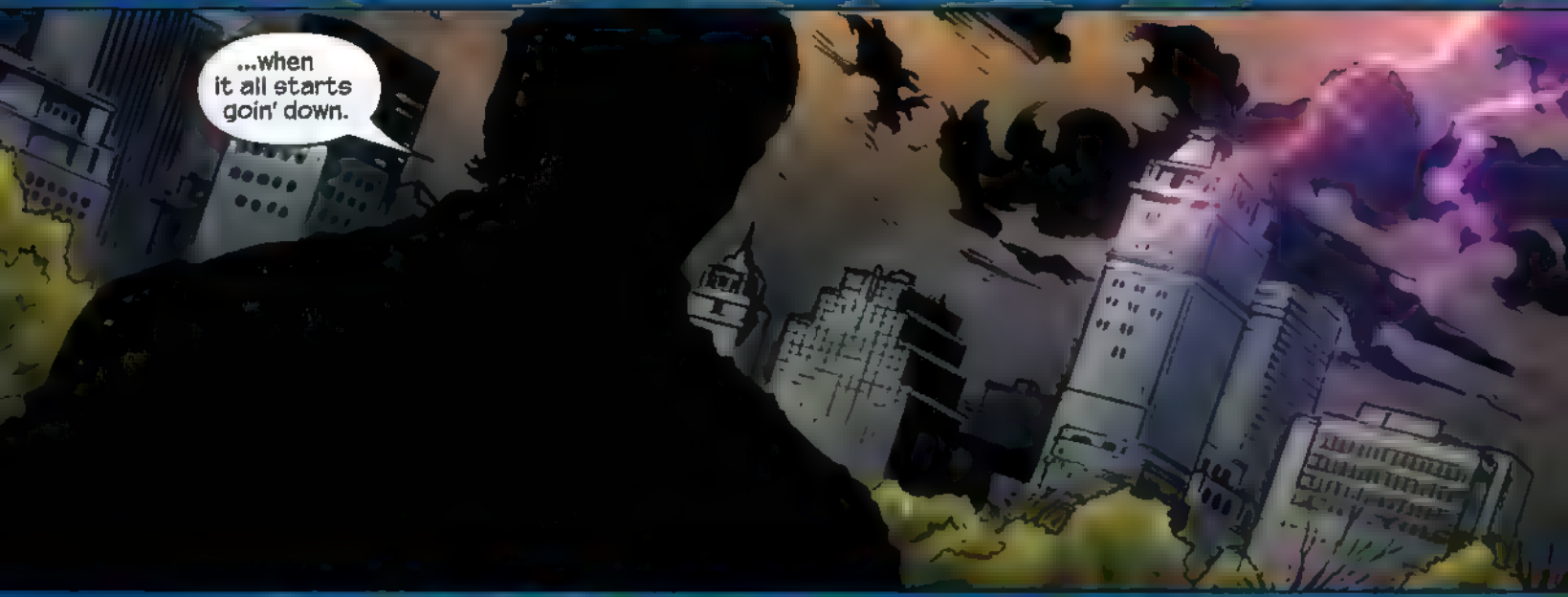
What'd you do with him, anyway?

He seemed like he was getting kind of hot under the collar...thought he could use some *cooling off*.



Buncha pea-brained, pajama-wearin' ingrates.

Probably wouldn't have been any help anyway...



...when it all starts goin' down.

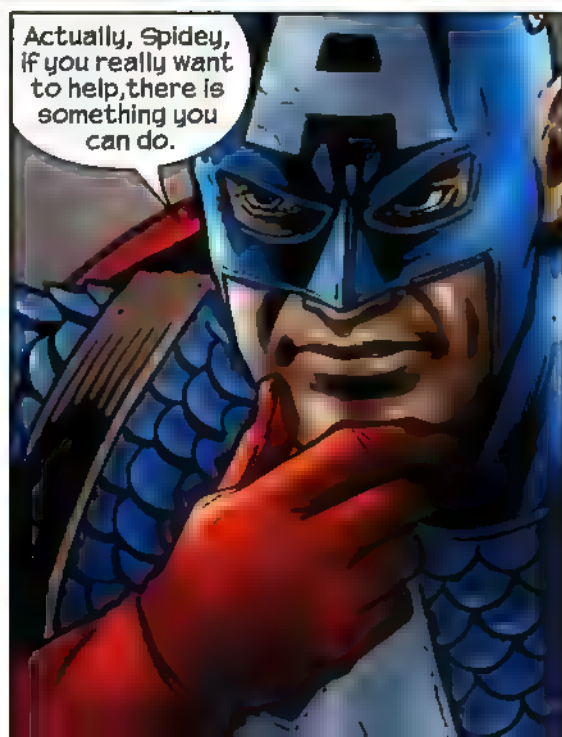


Oh, crap!  
I--I remember!














Lemme  
go, you creepy  
little freak!

That newspaper  
was *right*! You really  
are a menace!

So I'm  
told, but ain't  
that *picture*  
of me in today's  
morning edition  
a beaut?

You don't *get* it! The *Deadites*...they're *coming*!  
They're gonna *overrun* this entire world. I got  
a *message*, right after I came here.

Came here from  
*where* again,  
exactly?

Er...the  
afterlife?

Uh-huh.  
And what was  
that like?

"Well..."

"...it didn't  
end well,  
that's  
for sure."





And it knocked you *here*,  
you say...*back* to life, and  
into *this* universe?

What'd you say that *guy*  
who *did* this looked  
like again?

Ulp.





"Him."





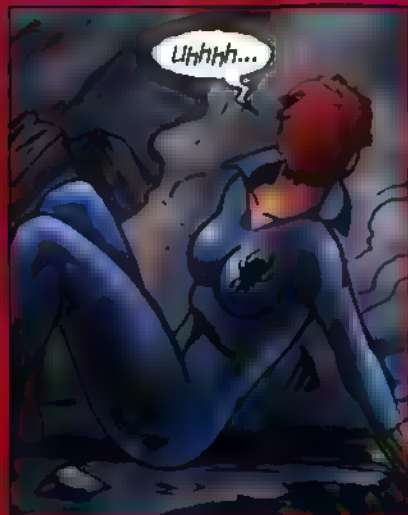


AMRRRGHHH

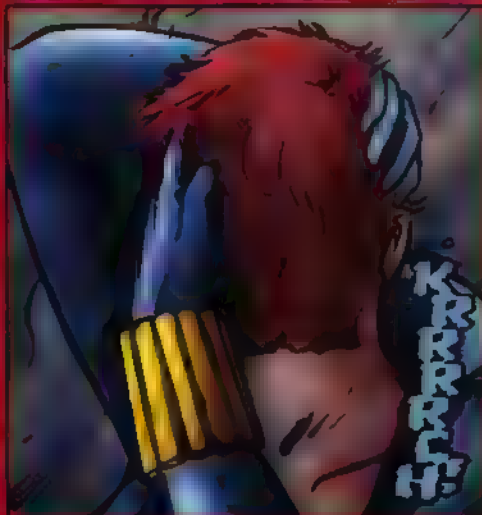
Feels like...  
blood...burrrrrning...  
boillllling--



BLEECHOOF



Uhhhh...



KRRRRR



There. *Much* better.  
Does anybody  
know what's  
going on?



I dunno,  
but I'm freakin'  
hungry.



I need  
food.

And by  
food, I mean  
one thing--

TH-TUNK TUNK



**FLESH!!**



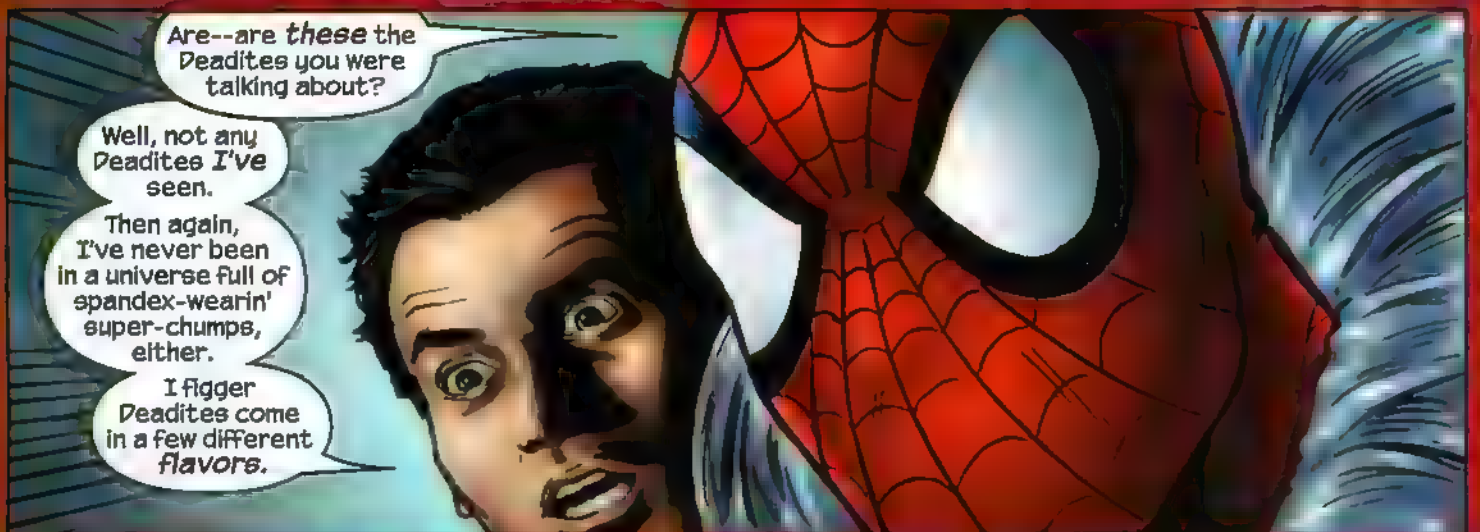
**SKKKCHOMP!**

Are--are *these* the Deadites you were talking about?

Well, not any Deadites I've seen.

Then again, I've never been in a universe full of spandex-wearin' super-chumps, either.

I figger Deadites come in a few different flavors.



Say, shouldn't we been heading *away* from all your Deadite-possessed playmates?!

I'm not sure we stand a chance against Earth's mightiest cannibals.







Maybe so...



...but I'm not going to let any more innocents die on my watch.



Plus, my friends are going to have a hard enough time dealing with what they've done once they get back to normal.

I'm not going to let them get any more blood on their hands.



"Back to normal"? I hate to break it to ya, chief, but you got a screw loose if you think they're getting back to normal.

Of course, the entire notion of having a "loose screw" is probably lost on a guy who swings around dressed up like a spider.



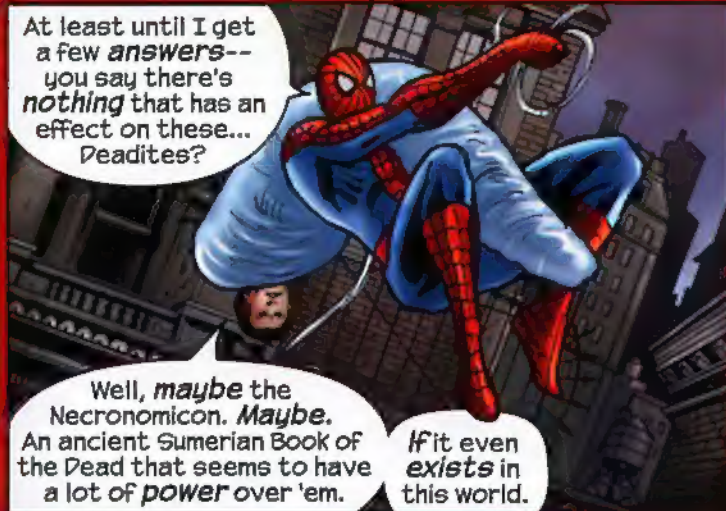


And so...

You're gonna need to get to safety, ma'am.

And what about *me*, hero? You plan on keeping me trussed up in your disgusting web gunk?

THWIP



At least until I get a few *answers*-- you say there's *nothing* that has an effect on these... Deadites?

Well, *maybe* the Necronomicon. *Maybe*. An ancient Sumerian Book of the Dead that seems to have a lot of *power* over 'em.

If it even *exists* in this world.



Well, let's presume it *does*. We track down this *Necronomicon*, and all our problems will be over.

Er...I'm not sure that goal is particularly realistic.



SCHOMP



It was the beginning of the end of the world.

DADA DADA--

The displaced man returned to an Earth not his own.

WHUMP!

And Ashley J. Williams, who'd fought Death's army in both the present and the past--

--found himself suddenly and decisively--

--out of time.

Anybody want dibs on his brain?

Not me.

*To Be Continued!*

--found himself suddenly and decisively--

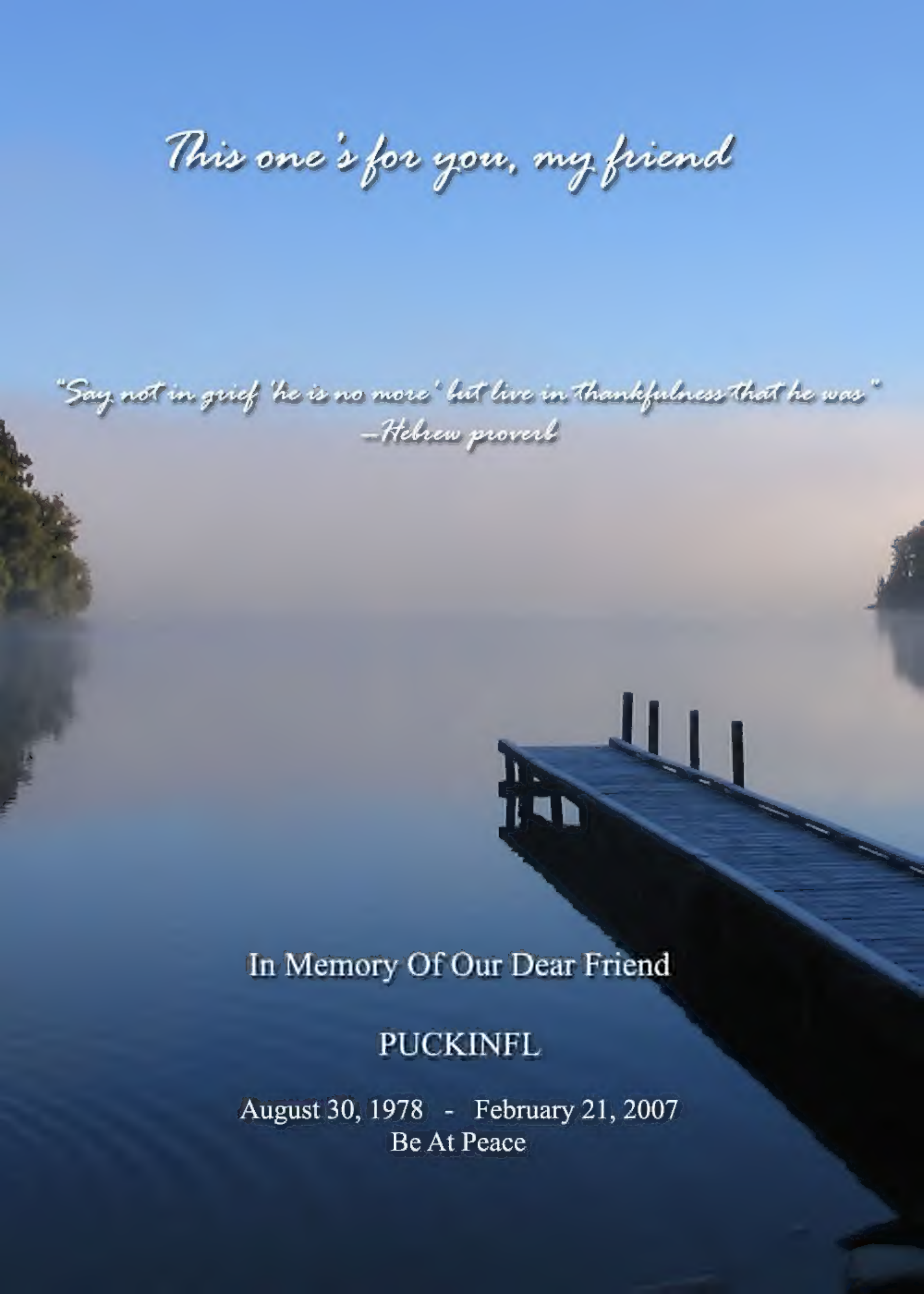
--out of time.

Anybody want dibs on his brain?

Not me.

*To Be Continued!*





*This one's for you, my friend*

*"Say not in grief 'he is no more' but live in thankfulness that he was"*  
*—Hebrew proverb*

In Memory Of Our Dear Friend

PUCKINFL

August 30, 1978 - February 21, 2007  
Be At Peace



Team DCP



KRYPTONIA

&

doodle